

Victoria Street Newz May 2011

Since 2004
Volume 8,
Number 2



*"All the news that fits,
we print"*

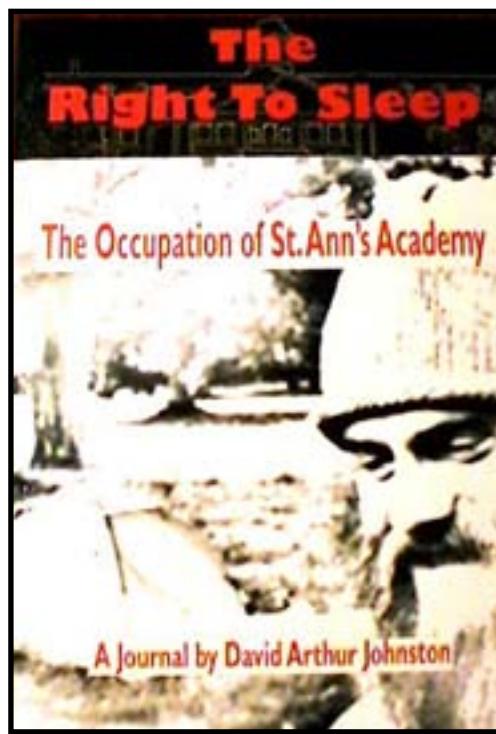
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David Arthur Johnston made history when, in 2008, he helped facilitate a BC Supreme Court decision that found a city bylaw violated Canada's Charter of Rights and Freedoms.

David's quest to secure our collective right to Life, Liberty, and Security of Person is chronicled in his recently released book: The Right to Sleep - The Occupation of St. Ann's Academy, available at the Spiral Café and the downtown library.

Write to
ShebibD@Yahoo.ca
for more information.



About Street Newz

Coordinator: Janine Bandcroft
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Brian Mason, Colin Dower, Chris Cook,
Robin Hitt, James Rowe, Kim Fagerlund.

Founded in 2004,
Victoria Street Newz welcomes written submissions including personal stories, interviews, event reviews, cartoons, poetry, photographs, or artwork, but we can't guarantee everything will be published. We reserve the right to edit, and will not print anything libelous, racist, sexist, or homophobic. Letters sent to the editor are assumed to be for publication, must include phone number or email (if possible, for confirmation) and may be edited for length. You can publish using a pseudonym, or anonymously.

We are devoted to a triple bottom line philosophy - concerned about our environmental and social, as well as financial, well-being.

You can contribute to social change by supporting the *Victoria Street Newz* team, by pondering the root causes of poverty, and by working for peaceful, non-violent change.

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Victoria Street Newz is a member of the North American Street Newspaper Association (nasna.org)



and the International Network of Street Papers (street-papers.org.)

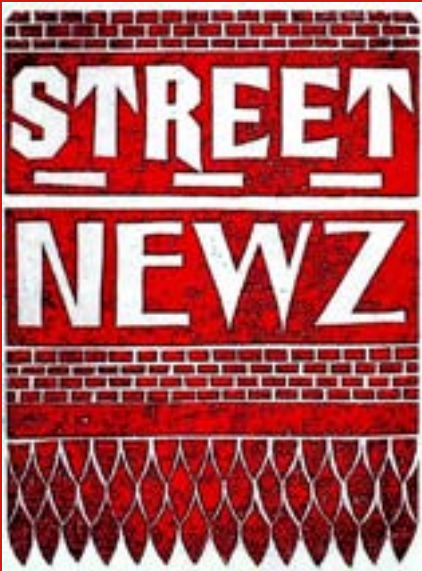


Submissions (due by the 1st Friday for the next month's issue), letters, or donations can be mailed or delivered to our mailbox at:

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It's true, the *Street Newz* has shrunk somewhat.

If anybody hasn't noticed, these are tough economic times (yes, I continue to hold capitalism responsible for creating and encouraging the greed and excess that creates increasing divisions between the ultra-wealthy and the ultra-poor, and the disappearing middle class), and tough decisions result.

What are the options when a person, earning \$800 a month to produce a newspaper, finds herself investing over \$2000 a year back into it? Continuing with business as usual is just not an option, if we want to stay in business.

Sell advertising space, some may say. But I'm already working more than full-time on this and other alternative media projects, plus I have a second job walking dogs. I don't have time, or the skills, to sell newspaper ads. I'm not a salesperson. And besides, I don't want the *Street Newz* to become just another newspaper taken up more by advertising than actual content.

Increase the cover cost, others might suggest. But that means the price to the vendors would increase, and they're on fixed incomes and working hard through rain and snow to earn the small amounts they do. Plus, we intentionally keep the cover price at a 50 cent minimum so that our friends in the street community can actually afford to buy the newspaper that reflects their voices and concerns.

There's always a chance that my grant writing will result in increased cash flow to the *Street Newz* project but, to be honest, I need a raise. I can't continue to live on \$800 a month when rent goes up 4% each year, plus the increases in food costs, postal services, internet cable fees. And then there are the hefty dental bills I'm faced with as my previously mercury poisoned gums do their best to hang onto my aging teeth.

There's also the consideration that, even though we print on

just another rant

janinebandcroft.blogspot.com

post-consumer recycled paper, we're still connected to the devastating forests-into-pulp industry,. By reducing our size, we're also reducing our environmental footprint.

If it's any consolation, the *Street Feat* from Halifax, a city about the same size as Victoria, is also an eight page monthly.

I want to continue to produce a quality newspaper, with minimal overhead, so shrinking the size of the paper by 4 pages (it's not possible to shrink it by any less) is the most reasonable fiscal solution I can find. My hope is that people will continue support the vendors as you did before, and appreciate the valuable content that lies within these pages.

Speaking of vendors, we're sad to report that Debbie Norton lost her rather lengthy and painful battle to cancer. If anyone wants to write something about Debbie I'd be pleased to publish it in the June issue. You'll now find Doug or Steve outside London Drugs on Yates St., who we thank for their friendly acceptance of our presence on their private property (which we also acknowledge as unceded Lekwungen territory).

In early April we also lost Kay Dixon, who was decidedly our eldest vendor. I first met Kay at a bus stop, and will remember her determination to encourage change. I'm certain she distributed *Street Newz* for its educational appeal, rather than for its ability to make money. She had no time for the "filthy lucre," as she called it, the source of all our collective woes, Kay believed. Thanks to Leslie for her care of Kay in her later years, and for writing some memories (see page 6).



Letters

write to us at StreetNewz@islandnet.com,
or drop off your writings at 1027 Pandora AVENUE.

Japanese Street Newspapers Holding On

This email was received in late March. You can read more from the Japanese Big Issue here - www.streetnewsservice.org.

Fortunately, all our staff and vendors are OK.

There are smaller earthquakes (but still a big ones!) everyday. The nuclear accident in Fukushima is still not under control.

The magazine sales in Tokyo dropped. There is no delivery to northern cities, hence, the vendors in Sapporo have nothing to sell. In Sendai, one of the place that tsunami hit, the vendors survived but do not know when they can start selling the mags again.

Things are not easy and will not be the same, but we are not defeated.

The vendors and people in Northern cities are fighting for their lives and for the loved ones. We are trying the best we can to support them.

We are also trying to start our football practice in Tokyo as soon as possible. All the match that scheduled were now canceled but many of our vendors said that they want to play football to feel better. We will try to keep you updated.

There is something we would like to ask you all. Could you please spread the word and ask for donation? The link is the English site that one of our friend organization set up - www.jcie.org

You can donate from 5 dollars. The more support we receive the faster we can recover from the disaster.

Thank you again for your support. Best Wishes,
Miku, The Big Issue Japan

Dear Janine,

I'm thrilled with the 'ask hothead' column. I hope it will be a regular feature.

CONGRATULATIONS on the *Street Newz* anniversary. It's a great paper.

Abrazos, Joyanna



A Gigantic THANK YOU !!
to everyone who helped make
the *Street Newz* 7th birthday
party a night to remember.

See you next year !!



Causes and Consequences

Here in Fresno, California, the root causes of poverty, and homelessness is that the City of Fresno, and the Service Providers, (Most of the Service providers I should say, such as the Poverello House, and the Fresno Rescue Mission), has turned Homelessness into a business, for profit for themselves. They do not want to end Homelessness, as to end Homelessness would be to end their six, (6), figure plus a year pay check. There is a great deal of money made available to these service providers, but most of them manage to channel the money meant for Homeless issues into their pockets. That's a known fact here in Fresno. And we are talking 20,000 or more Homeless People here in Fresno alone. And the consequences to this is that the number of people becoming homeless is growing here in Fresno, and still no help from the services providers such as affordable housing, or virtually no housing, but the cash keep flowing into their hands, and pockets.

How can we turn the situation around?

We here in Fresno must find a way to make the City of Fresno, and the Service Providers here accountable for the dollars they receive. No Houses are being bought, or built for Homeless People to move into. millions of dollars is being spent on food that is already donated. The system is broken here in Fresno, and the City, and the service providers don't want to fix it.

Al Williams, Fresno



ask hothead ...

*hothead here!
visitor on Lekwungen
Territory, from
Winnipeg Red River
Cree Territory, my
mom was an Acadian
(Bourgue) and Dad
was a Métis
(Gladue).*

Jumping right in to this week's report card on food line ups, I'm gonna talk about St. John the Divine.

St. John the Divine gets an A as far as their food service goes. The folks working there are always friendly and welcoming, even when grumpy men disrespectfully speak to them, they smile and serve, the "grumpy" is like water off the ducks back.

I do have to say though, I think its sad that Victoria residents seem to be fine with our grandmothers and grandfathers serving our poor and homeless in their retirement. Shame on Victoria citizens with privilege for not demanding the Provincial and Federal governments spend money on building homes, social housing, co-ops, community housing, and City of Victoria stop the High Judgement of the poor class and allow tenting, safe injection site and SOCIAL HOUSING, stop poverty pimping plans as we have now. We need detox on demand! Shame on us for letting the ball fall to secular solutions which is really more free labour, labour of love some say! Just goes to show you where people's heads are at? If the community wants to help with the health crisis, how about an organic garden set up on behalf of St. John the Divine?

Rainbow Kitchen gets the only A+ because they have the organic garden, the only exception is their Thursday meal, folks have always said to "...stay away that day, Salvation Army cooks on that day."

All this fighting over the Pandora Green space, from Vancouver to Chambers, we could be eating food by now! Community Gardens can happen right there down the center, raised beds, so many ideas I've heard! How about Our Place gets the green in front of it to care for and watch over, grow organics, allow area for tents at night, clean up for 0700 ...

Instead we power sweep it under the rug with police help. Racist poor bashing stigma is alive and well in this fair city. I walk down the street and get dirty looks and fear looks pretty much all the time now? I can't take it personal, most of these folks have no idea who i am or what I'm about. "City of Gardens turns City of Gates." (Kim F. from Taking The Fall).

At 0930 today I saw police blocking off a road and city workers doing a great job cleaning up some kind of spill at Yates and Quadra. I went to investigate and take pictures. A security guard who works for Market/London Drugs etc., approached me and asked, rather friendly like, "can I have your name please?" I said "No actually, you can't, what's your name?" He asked again, I restated my rights as a canadian citizen to stand on a street corner. He asked again. I asked him if he ever heard of the constitution, or constitutional law? Finally I told him he was harassing me, why? He said I "looked a lot like a guy they had a photo of in the office, if I were to just tell him my name we can straighten it all out"? Straighten what all out? I tried to engage a silent witness as this security would not leave me be. I asked at least four folks "excuse me, can you please be a silent witness for me this man is harassing me?" Two ignored me and looked away, one considered stopping, looked at security and me and kept walking, a fourth stopped, looked us both up and down and said sorry, she had to go to work she did not want to be late. Wow, powerless observers abound in Victoria.

So, in ending with this security guard, he harassed me, when I asked for his name as a matter of record, he acted like a police officer, smirked and said he did not have to give me

his name, I could have his security number, did I want that? Yes. I asked if he had a pen, no way and another smirk, I says, "now you are really being rude, thank god I am an activist, I have pen and paper." He is security number E99881. I said that he should prepare himself for a complaint. He asked me again for my name, reminding me of his earlier statement "we have a photo of someone who



looks like you...." This is class profiling! Shame Shame Shame. City Councillor Philippe Lucas followed up with Source Security, and he's waiting to hear from them to confirm stories about an internal investigation.

Which brings me to "Cracks in the Concrete," a radikal Skill Building conference coming up mid May organized by VCAP and being hosted at BCGEU. Cop Watch Victoria will be doing an educative workshop/panel with *Theatre of the Oppressed* as a model. We are going to teach rights through role playing, (for example, "powerless observer") and educate folks on our rights and responsibilities as citizens to help ensure safety for all citizens. Citizens who are homeless, who look homeless or are just having a birthday party for their children and the drug squad come in full gear rifles and all and shoot the family dog. This actually happened in Victoria folks, remember, in the late 90s!

Back to this morning, I took pictures of the security guard who harassed me, was profiling me and not stopping until I left the scene. The photo of him goes with this article. Victoria Indymedia would be a great site for such photos, but the site was shut down since it was not being used? I think we need it back up, citizens are waking up and taking more pix of police/security who are being abusive, or just witnessing silently with good distance away from police, and ensure they remain fair and just.

Later, hothead witnessed Market staff aggressively apprehend a hungry thief who allegedly stole a half a chicken.

Sometimes you may get an officer come up to you and tell you to leave or stop recording, that you may be charged with obstruction. You can offer to get the footage to them for any case that may come up. But you do not have to give them film if they charge you and take the photos you can get a lawyer or advocate and charge them or do a police complaint.

Citizens have the right to witness police activity as long as they stay well back and not in the way. After the police have gone you can approach the citizen who was dealing with the police and ask if they need or want help as witness? They may not, you can offer to show them the footage you got of them, they may want to keep it. People from all walks of life have had to deal with police brutality. If it's you, let's hope you have witnesses and not just a bunch of powerless observers. For some, like Anthony Dawson and his mother

Nancy, witnesses coming forward can end up being the super heroes for justice. Step forward and speak out against injustice, to speak truth gives us all power. For more information about Anthony, visit www.turtleisland.org/news/news-anthany.htm.

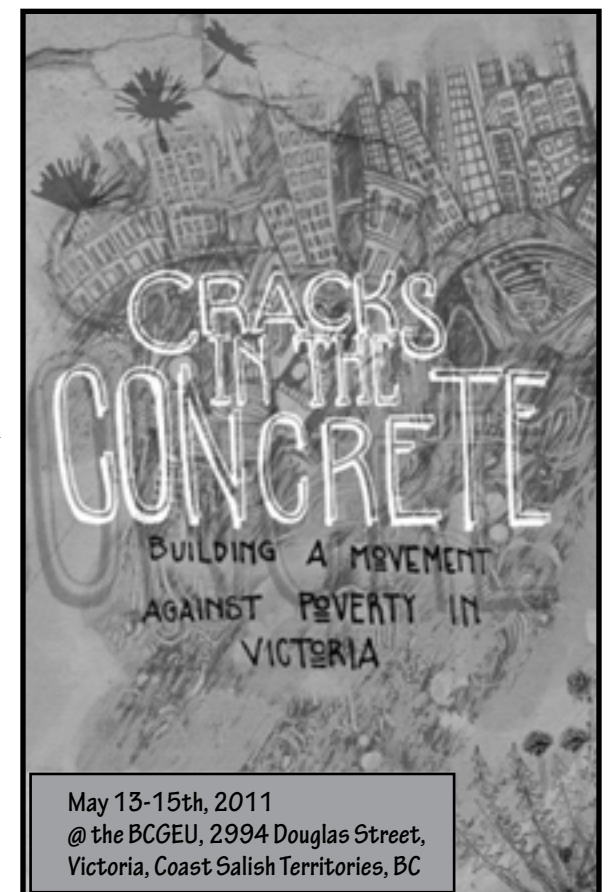
In closing, early radical union movements included people. One could join a union even if one was not at a paid job at the time. Gone yet returning are those days of understanding. solidarity as workers - past, present, and future!

Solidarity like, for example, how poor people can know that, as folks who deal with stigma and poor bashing daily, as white skinned poor, we at least can, if we chose, pass as "regular normal folks" and not get the stigma. It's also true, many of the poor I know cannot "pass" because our poverty shows too much in our hands and how we walk and talk and I have no time or energy to dress up anymore...

Point is, if we want to we can hide, as opposed to people of color here, even in suits, they get treated with disdain and judgement. Racism is something they cannot hide from, it's their skin color. This is a point of connection for us as two groups profiled by those who feel they have more power than another group. Racism and Classism are different, it's not the same and yet, the source of oppression is the same. If we do not do what this system tells us to we are criminalized and stigmatized 'til we leave or fight. The Tamils who came to us in crisis were dealt with by throwing them in jail, giving "jail healthcare"! One homeless friend and binner fellow thought, probably based on lies in the media, that the Tamils were being treated better than he was as a homeless white man in Victoria. As it turns out, that was not the case.

Here is a thought in closing, saying sorry and being forgiven is the most powerful experience because we can all move forward then! Sorry I missed a Cop Watch meeting. The Committee to End Homelessness meets every Wednesday 7 pm at Silver Threads, every second Wednesday 1:30 pm at Our Place. Come to these meetings with Cop Watch reports as well, and those will be passed on to Cop Watch. The next Cop Watch meetings are May 12th & 26th @ 5:00 pm at Camas Books.

Next month Our Place gets a report card on their food service (hard not to bring up City Hall and their shenanigans) and hothead finally speaks about View Towers, an insider's perspective!



Books for Reading: Vector

by Andrew Tate

Hi everyone, it's Andrew again with another book review. For May I have chosen a novel, among many, written by Dr. Robin Cook, an ophthalmologist currently on leave from the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary currently residing in Florida. For more than 30 years Cook has thrilled and chilled us with his high-tech medical thrillers. Who could forget such frightening, sinister novels as Coma, Mindbend, Fatal Cure and Acceptable Risk. These novels dealt with the real dangers of medical conspiracies putting hospital profits and politics before patient care, or of medical research going seriously wrong or falling into the wrong hands.

A particular favorite of mine is Vector (1999, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 404 pgs., h.c.) which deals with the serious and disturbing threat of bioterrorism. A vector is a carrier which transmits a virus/bacteria from one host to another. In this case, the infectious agent is the anthrax virus.

New York cab driver Yuri Davydov is an angry, disillusioned Russian immigrant who has plans to return to his native Russia after a disappointing seven-year stay in America. However, before he leaves, he wants to lash out at the so-called American Dream which denied him the supposed prosperity, happiness and opportunity. As a former biotechnician for a bioweapons plant in Russia, Davydov, along with the help of a pair of right-wing militia survivalists, begins to gather the raw materials to design a modern bioweapon which would release the anthrax virus on an unsuspecting American populace. The survivalists and their neofascist skinhead army had no trouble stealing the equipment and biomaterial needed for Yuri to design his bioweapon. The project was known as Operation Wolverine.

Later we meet Dr. Jack Stapleton and Dr. Laurie Montgomery, two forensic pathologists working for the Chief Medical Examiner for the Office of New York. We see them frequently reappear in future Robin Cook novels. Both are confronted with two very serious but distinct cases. Jack successfully diagnoses a rare case of the anthrax virus and Laurie examines the mutilated remains of a tortured skinhead. As the two doctors connect the dots, they realize that the two cases are related and soon it becomes a race against the clock to prevent Yuri and his comrades from unleashing the ultimate horror onto New York City - a deadly, modern-day bioweapon. There is a surprise and unexpected twist in the ending. The novel concludes with an Author's Note, Bibliography and Glossary.

Like Cook's earlier and subsequent novels, this is a terrific heart-pulsing high-tech medical thriller not written for the sensitive or squeamish. Throughout the novel there are scenes of hospital morgues and autopsies which even I found disturbing. However the possible threat of unleashing a deadly bioweapon on an unsuspecting American or even Canadian populace as depicted in Vector is very real and I feel it is important for us to be aware of this form of terrorism and do what we can to prevent this potential threat to our survival through political/social means. Defected Russian biotechnologists like Yuri no doubt exist, probably driving taxicabs in New York; angry and disillusioned by the so-called American

Dream. Let us pray that none of these so-called former Soviet Union defectors living in America are angry enough to lash out in the way that Yuri Davydov did.

Vector is available in the Central, Esquimalt and Nellie McClung branches of the GVPL under the call number COO.



ANDREW A. TATE, B.A. - English

Do you need someone to proofread, edit, and/or type and print out your essays?

If so, then please e-mail me at mrpianoman@shaw.ca (I'm a musician as well) and let's meet.

My fee is \$40 an hour for editing/proofreading/typing.
\$2.00/page for straight copy typing.

Title page is free

Thank you and I look forward to your call.

Making a difference in our community where we work and play



Home Auto Life Investments Group Business Farm Travel

Sharing is Caring

From Bob



When living in the far north, a wise man held out an apple one day: He said "this represents planet earth.

He then cut the apple into four quarters.

He picked up three of the four quarters and put them aside saying, "Those represent the rivers, lakes, and oceans, and no human lives there."

He then cut the remaining quarter of the apple into three pieces.

He took one of the three smaller pieces and held it up and said, "This represents hot and cold deserts, and virtually none of the six billion of us live there."

He then took another third of the apple and said, "This represents mountains, and virtually no one lives on mountains."

Finally he picked up the last small piece of the apple. He cut the skin off the core and said, "No one lives inside the earth's core," and he put the core of the apple with other 3 quarters of the apple.

He held up a piece of skin about the size of one's thumb knuckle. "This small piece of apple skin represents where almost 7 billion of us lives... "... and..." he said, "We can either steward this small piece of earth where we live ... or" ... as he put the last bit of apple skin in his mouth and chewed it, "We can consume it."



Memories of Kay Dixon

from Leslie Jennings

Several long time friends visited Kay Dixon at Glengarry Hospital before she passed away peacefully on March 29, 2011. She was well known for her many years of dedication to antipoverty and world peace issues. Kay will be remembered as an outspoken activist who lived by her word, and cared for the plight of the poor, and street people in Victoria, doing her best to be a part of the solution.

Kay was born in Winnipeg on January 4, 1911 of German Polish immigrant family. Her mother died of tuberculosis, worn out from the hard work of a cleaning woman, when Kay was barely twelve years old. Kay strongly remembered her mothers' words that 'education would be her emancipation'. She became a dedicated school teacher teaching all the grades in a one room schoolhouse; her first year in northern Manitoba, and later in the back woods of B.C.

Kay, in her retirement years continued to work diligently for the poor and as a 'warrior for peace'. Kay called herself a peacenik, as well, a humanist; she encouraged others to help the world. Her belief was we could do much better and differently than her generation ever did in the building up of bombs, and putting materialism and money before people and the environment. Kay volunteered at Together Against Poverty, and at eighty some years, she handed out the *Street Newz* as a newzie; she helped out many times washing dishes for Food Not Bombs; and weekly stood with other grannies for peace on Douglas Street. Kay will often be remembered for her huge technocracy placard she carried in the Earth Day Walk and other protests. It was her solution to world peace and prosperity.

Kay, a long standing member of the Victoria choir, was a lover of song, and was marvelously entertaining with children. She became dear friends with Sandra Todd, a single mom with a toddler, who organized a popular volunteer street inner city thrift store. Sandra remembers Kay being there every day and long after, sharing their commonality of being hard working single moms and poverty activists. As an early feminist, Kay would often resound the words, "Women of the world unite, all you have to lose is your Madison Avenue looks."

Kay admitted she learned to swim at age fifty and started a long distance swimming program at the Crystal Pool during her retirement years. It was then she started advocating for free recreation for the poor. Often she would go to Our Place and hand out free tickets for the Crystal Pool. I believe she was instrumental in starting the Life Pass Programs in the recreation centers in Victoria. Thank you, Kay.

I will remember Kay for her kindness and help in offering work in her garden to myself and others struggling to make ends meet over the many years. She paid us well above minimum wage and a free vegetarian lunch to boot!

I also will fondly remember how much Kay appreciated her Sunday outings to the Unitarian Church in James Bay and the United Church in Fairfield. I'd say "Its good to see you Kay." She would reply, "It is good to be seen."

Kay is survived by many friends and acquaintances who will remember her dedication to her community of Fernwood, and the struggles of those in poverty in Victoria.



Street Profile --

John Young

-- Get High and Die or Say No and Grow

by Ernie Tadla

Where it all began

John David Young was born in Vancouver's Grace Hospital November 27, 1968. His 18-year-old unwed mother decided she could not look after him, and at the age of 10 days he was adopted by the Young family of Campbell River, where his new father was principal of the local high school.

When he was six years old, his family moved to Victoria. His father started Victoria CalVan Auto Supply, a franchise of the Vancouver CalVan Auto Supply company.

At age eight, his parents separated. Because his mother left the family, his father took custody of John and his two older sisters. Because his father was away much of the time, they had a live-in nanny.

When John was around 10, his older sister left home to work in Alberta and then to attend the University of Alberta. His father then developed business interests in China involving long absences away from his family so John was placed in the first of several private foster homes.

So John, by the age 11, had lost his mother, his older sister and now his father. His absentee father raised him with money. He paid someone to teach John how to fish. And John learned that you could buy friends, attention and love.

It is no surprise that he became a troubled child. He began acting out and defying authority. His first foster father came home from work one afternoon and found John and his daughter playing doctor and nurse, examining each other's naked bodies. When John's dad returned from China six months later, John was transferred to another private foster home, this time with a single dad with two children.

Six months later the sexual abuse began when his foster father came into the bathroom while John was bathing and he began fondling and washing his genitals. For the next one and half years, John went to bed every night a frightened little boy. John's bedroom was soundproofed so that the foster father's daughters could not hear any sounds from John's bedroom. John was threatened not to tell anyone or he would never see his father again. At age 12, John was raped by his foster father for the first time.

John responded to this treatment by continuing to act out, becoming the school bully, receiving pleasure from hurting other people. When John accidentally set his foster father's house on fire, he was brutally raped again and continued to have blood in his feces for a year, without any medical attention.

When his father returned from China and John told him what had happened, his father did not confront the foster father or take him to a doctor for medical attention. Instead he placed John in another private foster home at Shawnigan Lake Resort, which became Western Canada College for Chinese students.

At age 12 he re-connected with his mother who was living in Mill Bay and with his younger 14-year-old sister who was living in Victoria. While going through his sister's friend's purse he discovered she had two kinds of cigarettes. Normal sized ones and thin ones. His previous smoking experience was limited to smoking pampas grass cigarettes. On that Halloween night, one month before his 13th birthday, he tried a "thin" cigarette and that was the beginning of 29 years of being consumed by the drug culture.

He felt so good! The thin cigarette took all his feelings of fear, anger, and aloneness away. He wanted to feel good like that all the time. John was a little boy. All he really wanted was to be with his dad. The next step was trying MDA.

The slide into homelessness begins

And so this frightened angry teenager ran away to Vancouver and was invited to stay with and found friendship with two prostitutes. At 14 years of age, on the street corners of Vancouver he traded sex for money, sold cocaine and took his first heroin needle.

Back in Victoria, he received his first prison sentence for 9 months at Wilkinson Road jail for purse snatching.

When he was released from jail, he continued selling his body, selling dope, and shooting dope. He started on a slippery downward spiral into a deep hole and a cycle - get out of jail, get high, do crime to pay for getting high, get



arrested, back into jail, get out, and then repeating the cycle, over and over again.

Fifteen years ago, while in a treatment centre in Toronto, he met a girl and they fell in love. A pregnancy followed. Becoming a mother was her wake up call, and when she was released she got clean, and moved to North Bay, Ontario. She earned a Drug and Alcohol Counseling diploma followed by a Social Services diploma. Their son, Joshua, now 14 years old, has recently connected with his dad and they share telephone calls twice weekly.

John continued using. He would get clean for 3-, 4-, 5-week periods at a time, but then the pressures of homelessness always brought him back into "the cycle."

Seven years ago, John was diagnosed as HIV+. Since then he has witnessed many of his friends dying from the virus. A telling episode occurred several months ago. He was visiting a dear friend, watching him deteriorate. On this occasion, they made direct eye contact, and with no words spoken, something inside John touched his soul. An alarm bell had gone off in his mind.

The life defining moment

Seven days later, John woke up one morning and decided he did not want to die, he wanted to live and that he was not going to get high that day. That was 205 days ago, at time of writing.

He began coming to Our Place and Kim, Reverend Al and other staff provided the support that protected him from backsliding. They began working on getting him into a treatment center as soon as possible.

However, there were outstanding criminal charges of theft and possession of stolen property over \$5,000. With people from Our Place, they met with the Crown prosecutor. John pleaded guilty and received a 4-month sentence conditional that he complete a 35-day treatment plan.

John was clean for 88 days before he entered the treatment plan. The people at the centre said they had never received anyone that was already clean upon entering.

NOW

John credits Our Place for saving his life. He previously had the desire to get clean, but kept falling back. It was the support, encouragement, friendliness and family atmosphere that has kept John steady and progressing the way he is.

The staff at Our Place took him in off the streets, cleaned him up, fed him, put him into a suite upstairs for \$16 a day. He is now out on his own, in his own apartment for \$600 a month.

John's best friend is now his mother.

His father tells his sister that he just can't understand why John took drugs.

John volunteers at four organizations: Our Place, Aids Vancouver Island (AVI), the SPCA, and the REES (Resources, Education, Employment & Support) needle patrol. He has spoken at a harm reduction conference at City Hall.

When you see him on the street with his backpack and you need/want to get high, he has in his pack clean syringes, clean water, cookers, alcohol pages, ties, Vitamin C, Citric acid.

Why? It was sharing a dirty syringe on the street that brought him the HIV virus. After 29 years of shooting dope, often using 8-18 needles for one injection, now he knows it is just too much work to shoot dope anymore.

John wants to live so that he can help others avoid or escape where he has been.

He recognizes that he is just beginning his journey and that he is only in early recovery. People ask him how he has been able to go from where he was to where he now is. He replies, "First thing, when I get up every morning I have a talk with my Buddy." They ask him who is his Buddy? He replies, "God."

Telling his story has already prompted a homeless friend to enter a detox program. He sincerely wishes that telling his story in this profile will help many of his friends and others who have not yet made the decision and the choice of life.

His driving force now is focused on digits. First single digits, then double digits, then triple digits, quadruple digits and on and on. He is now at triple digits, 205 days clean. He's also focussed on being a good example for his son, Joshua, saving the lives of people on the street, being a good person, and giving back to life.

John is so excited and enthusiastic about his new life and all the new things he is learning. After earning up to \$2,000 a day, \$35,000 to \$ 40,000 a month selling his body and drugs, he now receives and exists on \$925 a month (from a provincial chronic disability-HIV pension). Of course, he has no drug costs, and he is learning how to budget, how to grocery shop, even has a COSTCO card.

John's Impact on me

I was impacted by John's childlike enthusiasm for life. I know many people who have never been homeless that do not have John's joy of life. Exuberance oozes from him. His chronic disease in no way is hampering a solid, deep, authentic joy for life and living.

I was reminded how powerful and positive the influence of a stable home with present, loving, caring parents are and the havoc rendered without that. I look at John's early years and pray, "There but for the grace of God, go I." The detractors of the homeless never endured the early years that other Hope Profilers like Joe, Rose, Donny, John and Patrick did.

Practicing spirituality, not religion, John accepts, forgives, and does not condemn his father or his abusers. That is why his God is called Buddy. His devil is the little monster within that urges him to stick another needle into his arm today. His heart is pure. Oh, that I could be that strong, that non-judgmental and that forgiving and accepting...and me, a born again no-label Christian!

In John's words to you:

"No matter how or where you have been, there is a little monster inside you. You have the power of choice. You choose to stick that needle into your arm. When the monster of addiction takes over, you loose your power.

"On a daily basis I try not to lie, not to steal, not to cheat anyone. I try to do at least one kind act for a stranger, to be selfless. Addicts are always selfish. I try to be childlike, not childish. In awe of the wonder and beauty of life. I want to live my life, not just spiral downward. I want to be an example to my son, Joshua. I want to live to be 100!"

If you or someone you know would like to participate in a similar profile, please contact Ernie at ernie@tadla.ca. We honor your uniqueness, and would like to know more about you.

Culture Club

by Brian Mason

What do you get when you combine a retired police chief and a bunch of his uniformed cronies? Answer: A nice consultant's report, plenty of smiles, pats on the back, and enough winks and nods to last until police officer salaries are brought down to reasonable levels. Better answer: a mutual admiration society with a culture off-limits to the rest of us.

The Review of Vic PD Jail and Use of Force Trends (2010), otherwise known as the Bevan Report, after the consultant hired for the study, was presented to a special joint meeting of the Victoria/Esquimalt Councils and Police Board on November 30, 2010. It's a stunningly (or, should I say, distressingly) insular document, an inside job, as it were. Bevan, the retired chief constable of Ottawa's police force, was not specifically contracted to and did not interview a single person outside VicPD in preparing his 80-recommendation report. This despite the fact that some of his recommendations involve or impugn other agencies (e.g. Crown prosecutors). His single biggest omission was the failure to interview anyone involved from the "consumer" point of view. Wouldn't it have made sense to talk to people who've been on the receiving end of these delightful services or who can offer alternative approaches?

However, in talking only to VicPD officers, Bevan acted no differently than the officer assigned to conduct an internal audit of jail operations in March, 2009. In that case, the sergeant spoke only to fellow staff and reviewed policy manuals from other forces. To paraphrase Plato, it's tough to see outside the cave when you keep staring at the wall. Police are scared to death to allow anyone not in uniform to assess what they do. Nevertheless, Bevan thought the internal auditor had done a "remarkable job."

As a consultant, Bevan leaves no stone unturned in the breadth of his recommendations. Consider number 3.2.2: Rename the "Jail" to "Arrested Persons Processing Unit" or a similar name. That's deep stuff, indeed. Does he hope to change a culture with a euphemism? Hey, anything's possible. Then there's 3.11.2: Cleaning in the Jail must be done diligently. That's right; that's one of his recommendations. And he got paid for making it!

Many of the report's recommendations consist of faintly disguised praise for things that VicPD officers told Bevan they were already doing or intend to do. Many others are faintly disguised criticism of other agencies as told to Bevan by VicPD officers and resemble a wish list of duties they would prefer to off-load. A few call on VicPD to crib forms and practices from other forces. And then there are the predictable throwaway recommendations for additional and improved training on just about everything. The report more resembles the notes of a recording secretary than a critical analysis. It's superficial, uncomplicated (or, as one admiring councillor put it, "thanks for making it easy to read"), deferential and fawning – not unlike many consultants' reports to their clients which are laundered through the chain of command before ever seeing the light of day. In this case, Bevan says as much:

A draft Interim Report was prepared for Vic PD and on July 7, 2010, Chief Constable Graham was provided with a copy of that document. Follow-up discussions occurred between the Chief and the consultant in order to clarify and expand on certain observations. Since receiving the draft Interim Report, the Chief Constable has shared it with the Senior Management Team at Vic PD in order to provide them with the opportunity to comment.

Evidently, no member of the Police Board (the real bosses) got to see the early, unedited drafts. Elsewhere, Bevan gushes over how nice everyone was to him and how great the client is:

The Department as a whole was very welcoming and accommodating. Everyone contacted for an interview made themselves available and some even offered to come in while on their holidays in order to participate in this Review [with pay, I wonder?] ... the consultants were very impressed by the calibre of people working within Vic PD.

Wow! Enough said. Or is it? It was odd that Bevan presented his report at the same joint meeting where the 2011 VicPD budget request was up for discussion. If the force got what it asked for, it would result in a budget increase of 21 per cent over 2008 funding levels. Not bad. And with over 90 per cent of the budget allocated to direct staff costs (salaries, benefits, overtime, retirement payouts), any budget increase would translate into more staff. This is no trifling matter.

Police have become very expensive because they have made themselves very expensive. With good PR and a strong union, they would have us believe they put their lives on the line every waking minute. One of Bevan's first tasks, in fact, was to interview the president of the police union just to make sure everyone was on the same page.

Unfortunately, no politician ever questions the pay of police officers, the leading driver of budget escalation. A five-year constable with VicPD, in an occupation with a minimum grade 12 entry requirement and a short training period, earns nearly \$80,000 annually, not counting benefits (valued at 22% of basic salary), overtime, and shift bonuses. If promotion eludes, there's little need to rush to the food bank: a 20-year constable earns well over \$100,000 including benefits – and a veteran like that could certainly top up with a little overtime. Put somebody on a pedestal and they don't come cheap.

As an insular, secretive, suspicious agency that persistently fails to enable or tolerate outside criticism, the continual demands of police for more resources is difficult to accept. Police have come to regard themselves as so special they cannot even contemplate the idea of someone from outside having anything worthwhile to say to them about the nature of policing in a modern, democratic society.

As Bevan left council chambers following his presentation, he joked and chummed with uniformed VicPD officers in the public gallery. During his presentation, he deferred to Chief Constable Graham when answering questions from council members. A couple of VicPD officers walked out with him. Draw your own conclusions.

Doesn't it make more sense to fund poor people directly?

by Bruce Malkson

I desperately need what any homeless person needs--namely a "home," or anyplace indoors where I can be warm and dry and secure my few belongings I need to live. All I need is a place where I can sleep, shower, and take care of my stuff and be able to lock it up so I can go where I need to go to do all the things I need to do to live better and then to be able to go where I want to go and to do what I want to do!

What is happening both in Canada and in the USA is that more people are becoming homeless, and finding themselves dependent upon assistance from many different private "charities" and/or funds and "housing assistance" from their governments. And few of these different sources of aid co-ordinate with one another, so different homeless people end up getting different sorts of help from different sources, and none of them ever get the few basic things they really need. In fact, they seem to get worse off because of the small amount of money any of them ever come into, because they find they must spend whatever they get on other things, because it is never enough to pay for what they really need most immediately.

Few homeless people can simply find some landlord willing to take the small amount they can come up with to live in anything that would help them out--in most cases, I think, only because of some laws. We are required to "apply for housing assistance" from our "government agencies" (such as what comes from the housing and urban development agency in the USA which ends up being money that goes eventually to the owners of the rental units homeless people must stay in. So the managers of what now seem to be more and more huge apartment complexes owned by fewer and fewer, but richer and richer corporations, simply "follow orders" and make all sorts of ridiculous requirements of their applicants and tenants, and actually benefit when they must move out, because there are always others to move in and take their place. Meanwhile all the tax-payer's money paid by the government (to "help" them out) ends up going into the pockets of the owners of the properties, with little regard for what happens to the tenants.

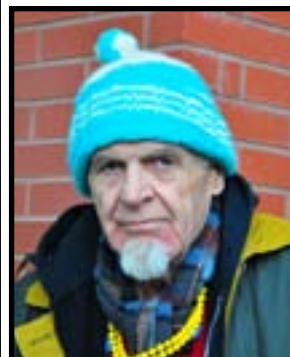
It would be much simpler, and more honest, for governments to just pay the homeless, whether for work they could do, or simply so that they would have the money to pay to live somewhere. And, of course, any landlord always makes their own "requirements" for renting from them, just as any seller of property will ask a certain price.

I don't understand this "game," except that some people seem to be getting rich in real estate--and it seems to me that their money is coming in a round-about way from everyone's taxes!

And the next big problem is that most of us "homeless" people are only homeless because we lack the income we could be getting if we were paid for working.

And if private businesses aren't paying any of us for anything we can do, they why can't our governments pay us for work that benefits all of us? (Even if we must do things other than what we would choose to do--just as it seems the only choice many young people have now is to join the military and go fight in a war elsewhere in the world. We could be doing many things that other organizations have done in the past that we still benefit from today, like what was done during the "Great Depression" by the CCC and the WPA, and even things done more recently by the Peace Corps and VISTA, etc..)

With even a small amount of income, if these idiotic "rules" didn't force people into so few choices, "homeless" people could have homes, and others could be making money from building them, or from rent, instead of a few rich property owners getting laws made that force poor people to pay them!



Update on Site C Some Good News At Last

by Don Startin

Readers will be interested to hear that early in April BC Hydro held an open house on Site C and Smart Meters at a posh hotel here in Victoria.

This meeting was very badly organized. I am on the stake holder's list, but I was not notified about it until the day after the meeting, also no eyecatching ad appeared in the Times Colonist to alert interested people that the meeting was scheduled. Luckily, an eagle eyed member of the Peace Valley Environment Association [PVEA - PeaceValley.ca] alerted the Victoria crew. Two of our members got to the meeting.

The signposting in the lobby was non existent, and they found one room full of people shellacking Hydro over Smart Meters and another with tables explaining the Site C Dam. Our new leader in Victoria, Diane Perry, was able to go round to attendees and explain what a bad thing the dam would be, and her companion Diane Collings from Fort St John was able to more or less take over the meeting and make a good long speech on the subject. Way to go Ladies!

Meanwhile, on March 22nd in Fort St John, the Chamber of Commerce held a town hall meeting for the new LIEBERAL leader, ex Campbell toady Christy Clark. A P.V.E.A. director, Sandra Hoffman, was able to get there, and ask Clark if she could remember her leadership stance on the issue. When she couldn't Sandra reminded her that she was against it on grounds of the new estimated cost which is seven billion dollars not six [plus a virtually certain over run], was able to tell her all the reasons why the dam shouldn't be built, and hand her a carefully prepared aide memoire on the issue. Clark appeared impressed. As she left she smiled and waved to Sandra. Congratulations ,Sandra on your master stroke.

Let's hope the newly scrambled provincial cabinet will forget about the dam, and preserve our precious valley as a trust area like the Gulf Islands.

Photo: Last September, PVEA , Treaty 8 First Nations partners, the Wilderness Committee and Sierra Club organized a symbolic paddle across the Inner Harbour to downtown Victoria and a rally on the steps of the Legislature. Several hundred people were in attendance.



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A Native American Code of Ethics

1. Rise with the sun to pray. Pray alone. Pray often. The Great Spirit will listen, if you only speak.
2. Be tolerant of those who are lost on their path. Ignorance, conceit, anger, jealousy and greed stem from a lost soul. Pray that they will find guidance.
3. Search for yourself, by yourself. Do not allow others to make your path for you. It is your road, and yours alone. Others may walk it with you, but no one can walk it for you.
4. Treat the guests in your home with much consideration. Serve them the best food, give them the best bed and treat them with respect and honour.
5. Do not take what is not yours whether from a person, a community, the wilderness or from a culture. It was not earned nor given. It is not yours.
6. Respect all things that are placed upon this earth - whether it be people or plant.
7. Honor other people's thoughts, wishes and words. Never interrupt another or mock or rudely mimic them. Allow each person the right to personal expression.
8. Never speak of others in a bad way. The negative energy that you put out into the universe will multiply when it returns to you.
9. All persons make mistakes. And all mistakes can be forgiven.
10. Bad thoughts cause illness of the mind, body and spirit. Practice optimism.
11. Nature is not FOR us, it is a PART of us. It is part of your worldly family.
12. Children are the seeds of our future. Plant love in their hearts and water them with wisdom and life's lessons. When they are grown, give them space to grow.
13. Avoid hurting the hearts of others. The poison of your pain will return to you.
14. Be truthful at all times. Honesty is the test of one's will within this universe.
15. Keep yourself balanced. Your Mental self, Spiritual self, Emotional self, and Physical self - all need to be strong, pure and healthy. Work out the body to strengthen the mind. Grow rich in spirit to cure emotional ails.
16. Make conscious decisions as to who you will be and how you will react. Be responsible for your own actions.
17. Respect the privacy and personal space of others. Do not touch the personal property of others - especially sacred and religious objects. This is forbidden.
18. Be true to yourself first. You cannot nurture and help others if you cannot nurture and help yourself first.
19. Respect others' religious beliefs. Do not force your belief on others.
20. Share your good fortune with others. Participate in charity.



Gulf Islanders For Safe Technology (GIFST) is a citizens' group that has formed to oppose the proposed BC Hydro community-wide WiMAX grid and the forced installation of wireless Smart Meters in our homes. This new system involves a significant increase in our everyday electromagnetic radiation (EMR) exposures, and is being forced on us in an undemocratic fashion, without any public consultation or formal review process.

We are not against the Smart Meter program and we are all for saving energy and reducing our greenhouse gas emissions, but we don't agree with the use of a community-wide WiMAX system and the forced installation of wireless Smart Meters in our home. A similar system could be implemented using communications via the existing electrical distribution network, avoiding the need for a WiMAX system.

The Smart Grid experiment intended for the Gulf Islands would operate via a WiMAX system, with the area blanketed by yet another powerful and continuous form of electromagnetic radiation, in addition to existing cell phone coverage, various radars and radio transmitters.

There is growing concern about the negative effects of wireless and WiMAX systems on pollinators. The USDA estimates 80% of crop pollination is accomplished by honeybees, and the importance of bees and other pollinators on our island food security cannot be understated. As our farmers work towards food security goals, protecting our island pollinators is an intrinsic part of ensuring our communities can achieve sustainability.

These new radiation sources in homes and workplaces may harm people, as well as nature at large, with our most at risk populations being children, the elderly, those with medical devices or implants, and those suffering from Electromagnetic Hypersensitivity (EHS).

Get Involved!

We are currently running a protest postcard campaign asking people to contact BC Hydro to voice their opposition. We are also asking BC Hydro to come to Salt Spring Island (and the other Gulf Islands) for a public consultation.

If you have concerns about the forced installation of a WiMAX system in your community and wireless Smart Meters in your homes and businesses, please contact BC Hydro directly with your concerns/questions:

Mr. David Cobb, CEO BC Hydro, 333 Dunsmuir Street, Vancouver, B.C. V6B 5R3 smartmeters@bchydro.com Tel.: 1.800.224.9376

For more information, please contact Chris Anderson, Gulf Islanders For Safe Technology. Tel.: 250-537-5102, Website: www.gifst.ca

Rose's Election Advice

This is my strongest advice for everyone who wants to participate in the electoral process. Now is the time for getting your ID. The rules have changed. The voter notice that most people receive in the mail will NOT BE ACCEPTABLE at the polling station.

You will need two pieces of identification, one being picture ID that is government approved and the other one being government certified but not necessary picture ID. Your ID should have your current street address (not a PO Box #), your full name, birthdate, signature. Bank cards, library cards, student cards, money mart ID, bus passes and utility bills will not be acceptable pieces of ID.

It will take anywhere from two weeks to eight weeks for you to get just two pieces together and on time for the next election.

You will need the voter ID to get on the voters list. People can look up the information under the Federal Election Act: www.elections.ca/content.aspx?section=vot&dir=ids&document=index&lang=e.

Letters of Attestation of Residence from the manager will only be accepted from service providers from such places as hospitals, extended care facilities, prisons and emergency shelters.

As for everyone else the new rules allow only one oath from one person who lives in the same polling station, providing they have the correct ID and have not taken an oath for another person. This means that one person cannot vouch for a couple or for anyone else who does not live in their riding.

Attaining your ID

You can get your driver's license and provincial ID at 955 Wharf St. 1-800-950-1498.

You can get your birth certificate from Vital Statistics, contact them by calling - 250 952-2681 (Victoria). Order by Credit Card by calling 250 952-2557 or toll free for people within British Columbia 1 888 876-1633. Their mailing address is Vital Statistics Agency, PO BOX 9657 STN PROV GOVT Victoria BC V8W 9P3. Or visit the Vital Statistics Agency Office during the public office hours of 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., Monday to Friday. They're at 818 Fort Street.

To apply for your Social Insurance Number by mail, download an application form from the website, or order the form by calling 1-800-206-7218. Select Option "3".

To attain your passport, visit Passport Canada in the Bay Centre at 1150 Douglas Street, Level 4, Mon-Fri: 8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

Remember ... everything takes times and money. Allow two to eight weeks for ID. None of the ID required is free. So this means you need money. No photocopied identification or expired ID will be accepted.

Note: As we go to press, Rose informs that a change in ruling now states people with no fixed address can bring a signed affidavit from a member of the clergy, or a lawyer, to the advance or regular polling stations. Contact Rose with any questions, or to clarify any of this - rose@homelessnation.org.

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prophet of the leisure class

i remember him
head of the court in that hovel
he ruled like a hermit King
gone social, drowning out
the din of visitors with
tobacco smoke and thimbles of whisky.
dead flies, roaches
cigarette butts and bottles
hiccuped in amazing mounds
that grew larger and more impressive
with the passing
of the endless nights.
one ill morning i awoke
and under the madding glare
of the ugly sun
i saw our King was gone.
like the Magi
or the last hard saints
he had vanished
into a peripheral history.
all fell apart in his absence
like a ribless house
and i was off to wander.
heavy soap i've tried
to wash his influence away, but
i can still detect his reek
on my finger's ends
at in the seams
of my worn denim.

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Speaking Truth to Empire about Empire's Dark Heart

Speaking truth to empire
About empire's dark heart...
About torture and mass death,
Does not endear one to it,
And at our Bangkok Embassy
I did exactly that,
And at a time of great personal need
(I had no food or water
Or a bed to sleep in,
In the tropics)
These are things Empire
Knows it does, but
Cannot bear to hear
Enunciated about it
In public, as I did...
To tell that war criminal
President's men
Where to go
Was apparently
To be abandoned
By one's country
To the wilderness
Of the streets of
The "host country."
And when I told the
Consular Officer
That I felt as though
I didn't have a country,
She said to me,
"Your country is
'Thailand, U.S.A.'"
And in that strange, homeless,
Almost lawless, zone around
Important buildings
In diplomatic districts
The world over,
I have many, many kin -
And some of them get helped
Up off the streets by governments
And some are doubtless murdered
With impunity.

*"This thing is angry,"
A passerby said yesterday
Of me in Westwood, California,
Using that Thai idiom of endearment
For a foreigner ('This thing.')*

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*From A Year in Paris and an Ordeal in Bangkok:
Collected Poems and Political Essays available at Amazon.com.
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The Old Men in the Diner

In the busy restaurant, rather conspicuously seated, sits a small collection of gossipy old men. By their looks they may have seen better days, as they are very content and fixed in their fierce and stodgy opinionated old ways.

Don't be fooled by their appearance, for these older gentlemen breathe fire and a bad encounter may bring a grievance.

You may wonder how this old boys club with their tongues like asps drawing asps from their potential stooges within their grasps. They feed off one another's negativity as careful scrutinization of each customer with a concocted juicy morsel of fictitious gossip to digest and savour for the flavour.

Usually purchasing a coffee or sandwich as admission and patronizing only their select clients in their mission. A carefully calculated compliment may get an extra coffee or helping and a triumphant look on their faces show they have succeeded.

A tight and austere clique that cannot be broken, self glorification and petty back biting is the dishonorable token. A pretty girl with an eye-catching figure merits a few nods of approval followed by trivial remarks to bolster their ancient egos, masculinity, and profound silliness.

There is stiff competition among them indeed. Who is Lord of the Roost when they all need a good can of boost?

In all their pettiness they are enjoyable to watch as one of the boys advertises he goes to church as he sits proudly on his perch. One day one of the lot sits alone looking sad and perplexed amidst the jeers and sneers of some of the people. Have a heart for the old boys because old man power rules as these feisty old geezers attest, seated firmly planted on their magical stools. These jolly old men are happy believing there is not one finer as they are the Old Men in the Diner.

c Mark Idczak, Sept 2010

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Will you help us send Rose to Scotland this summer?

We've never attended the International Street Newspaper Conference. This July we want to send Rose Henry, with a Skype capable computer, to represent the *Victoria Street Newz*.

We need about \$2500 to cover air fare, conference fees (which include food & shelter), and some spending money.

So far we've got \$650, and I'm applying for a bursary.

Any amount you can share will be most appreciated.

We're also hoping for a Skype capable laptop so I can be there too.

We have paypal at relativenewz.ca, or send a cheque to *Street Newz*, 1027 Pandora Ave, V8V 3P6, with INSP in the subject line.

Thanks so very much for your support !!!

	Feb	Mar	Apr
Street Newz Revenue			
Paper Sales (from previous mth)	406.00	345.50	332.50
Donations	210.00	175.00	110.00
Gifts (incl in-kind)	40.00	40.00	250.00
Co-ordinator's Contribution	152.10	-337.31	196.42
Subscriptions	160.00	175.00	70.00
Hope in Shadows Calendars	0.00	495.00	0.00
Direct Donations to Coordinator	50.00	50.00	50.00
Bread & Roses Donation to SNZ	800.00	800.00	800.00
Total Street Newz Revenue	1818.10	1743.19	1808.92
Street Newz Expenses			
Salaries	800.00	800.00	800.00
Paper & Printing Costs	543.20	463.64	463.64
Repaid Vendor Debt	0.00	0.00	40.00
Office expenses/website	10.00	0.00	0.00
Postage	54.90	69.35	55.08
Ttl Street Newz Expenses	1408.10	1353.19	1378.92
Street Newz	410.00	390.00	430.00
Bread & Roses Revenue			
Grants (hurray!)	0.00	0.00	0.00
Total Bread & Roses Revenue	0.00	0.00	0.00
Bread & Roses Expenses			
Street Newz Donation	800.00	800.00	800.00
Ttl Bread & Roses Expenses	800.00	800.00	800.00
Bread & Roses	-800.00	-800.00	-800.00
Consolidated Ttl (SNZ + B&R)	-390.00	-410.00	-370.00
Intl Conference July 2011	120.00	170.00	600.00
Bread & Roses Bank Balance	4362.20	3963.22	3343.22

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